

# Lift Up Thy Bleeding Hand

Words by Cecil F. Alexander  
alt. by Andrew Osenga  
Music by Andrew Osenga  
Arranged by Joel Littlepage

E F#m A E Esus

1. When  
3. When

5 E F#m A E Esus

wound - ed sore, the strick - en heart lies bleed - ing and un - bound, \_\_\_\_\_ One  
pen - i - ten - tial grief has wept \_\_\_\_\_ o'er some foul dark spot, \_\_\_\_\_ One

9 E F#m A Bsus

on - ly hand, a pierc - éd hand, can salve the sin - ner's wound. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. When  
on - ly stream, a stream of blood, can wash a - way the blot. \_\_\_\_\_ 4. 'Tis

13 E F#m A E Esus

sor - row swells the lad wash - en breast, and his tears of ang - uish flow, \_\_\_\_\_ One  
Je - sus' blood that wash - es white, his hand that brings re - lief, \_\_\_\_\_ His

17 E F#m A Bsus

on - ly heart, a brok - en heart, can feel the sin - ner's woe, \_\_\_\_\_  
heart that's touched with all our joys, can and feels for all our grief. \_\_\_\_\_

21

A E B E A E

*Chorus:* Lift up Thy bleed - ing hand, O — Lord, Un - seal that cleans - ing tide;

25

B A E B C#m A B 3 E

— We have no shelt - er from our sin — But in Thy wound - ed side.